Banni: Sources Together

I find myself staring at the entrance. Staring down onto the empty road ahead of me whereas I would be facing upon that demon himself. I was almost afraid that I would lose; for a few times thus I had tempted or psyched myself into pulling out at once. This was not that special case however. As I find myself growling and clenching my claws, I take a step forward to the entrance of this unknown place. But before I could, my ears flickered warning me about something that was behind me. For onto that reason, I find myself turned around and gazing towards the bushes behind me with a concern look upon my own face. Out from the bushes came some talking as the unknown wolves submerged from their hiding spots; lots of growls and snarls came from a few of them. Although the rest were not concern about the ‘infighting’ that would occur upon their own pack. To this reason, they were surprise upon seeing me at the entrance of the unknown realm before them. That they had froze in their spots causing some to bump upon them.

At upon the others talking to the wolves up front, I had realized who they were. It had taken me a moment after a while of groaning and facepalming. They were the Hunters; famously known as the Hunter’s pack. That every pack that had cause havoc and chaos in wherever they go. No matter the situation, they somehow screw missions and lives up somehow. Even if they were trying their best. This, heading forth into the unknown realm, was one of their situations that I find myself crisscross upon them with. I wanted to curse out loud. Yet bit my tongue in question and kept myself silent as the Hunters stepped forward close towards me. The leader responded to me quick as if he wanted to get things done already. But I had just ignored him afterwards.

Instead of greeting them and filling them in upon the mission I have here, I turned around and face to the entrance again. Charging in without hesitation or a plan as the wolves behind me were a bit surprise, scared and excited about the secret planning that I was committed to do. I even hear some of them speak towards their leader; talking about something that I cannot hear of because I had already crossed the entrance and was already inside of the realm before me. Quietness soon leveled upon my ears with the ringing constant and looming above me. My eyes opened; I had forgotten that I had closed them already and started to look around the street that I find myself upon. Realizing that the entrance behind me was not the same as when I had entered right onto in. For onto this, I just smiled faintly. My mind had been intact and well; no more shall I be listening to the annoyance of the Hunters or the wolves. But I realized thus I had entered prematurely and without any sort of planning. My own smile and warmth drew cold and sorrow upon the realization of what had been done. But I cannot head out because I already heard the horn’s sound in the distance and distance rapid running was already coming after me.

I take a breath to calm my nervousness down and gaze to the street that I had landed upon. Spotting already the crossroads short from the distance of where I was already. I resumed my walk, my eyes up upon the buildings surrounding me. Noticing how their various of sizes had reminded me of the buildings from Vaster. There were a few questions that reside upon my own mind; some of which were related to the Vaster topic while others were to the horn and rapid running that was coming after me. But all of that questions were gone; faded upon the subconsciousness inside of my own brain while I ran forth to the crossroads ahead of me. For when I reached upon it, I immediately take towards the right. There was no hesitation on my part at all. I feared about the enemies that I would face, though I was a bit curious about them however. Wondering what they were all like and their attack patterns however. But a shake of my head had disrupted my thoughts and I had forced my head to turn towards the left. Gazing down the series of alleyways that were there. One by one, all of which were turned to pitch black. No lamps, no lights and no anything were upon their alleywalls making things a bit more difficult for me to even continue down them.

But as I reached the last of the alleyways, I had immediately saw the adjacent road afterwards. This road was darker than the others; but there were a few spotted lights roaming about. Some would flicked on and off at times during the empty darkened streets. Preventing their light from even warming up part of the roads underneath them. I stared onto this road for a moment and take a breath again before heading it down. For no used as I would be backtracking into the alleyways again and eventually ran into one of the enemies that the rapid footsteps that I heard earlier. I take a step forward; stepping right into the darkness inside. But to my surprise; I had ended up upon somewhere different than what I had expected it to be however. I immediately turned around; gazing at my surroundings. Noticing already a wall behind me. A pair of doors flapping about before remaining still afterwards.

Someone there was peering through the windows it had seem; yet I cannot get a good look upon what he had looked like. Not that I had minded however. With a shake of my head, I immediately turned around and gaze down the hallway that I had entered in. Noticing nothing there except for pillars that were place in random spots across the halls. Onto the otherside was a distance light flickering about; but I paid no attention towards that and just moved forward instead. The footsteps I heard echoed through the silence of the hallways that I had found myself upon as my eyes glance towards both sides. Towards my left, I had noticed a field of tables. Stretched outward towards the other wall in front of me. A white sign hanged above a fountain with words that were hard to read. My eyes narrowed upon the white sign before me; even squinting to get a good look upon it. But it was rather impossible and I just gave up afterwards. Shaking my head and frowning while speeding up my steps as I walked across the hallway that I was upon.

The entire hallway was eerie quiet. All I heard were the ringing in my ears and nothing else however. I even glanced over my shoulder, turning towards the white pair of doors behind me. I saw nothing there. Not even that animal that I had saw earlier when I was closer towards the door. For the silence was perhaps getting to me that I had felt the fear coursing through my own body. Keeping me cold and alert to the silence that was surrounding me. I even felt my own heartbeat through the silence of the atmosphere too! As I walked, I turned my attention upfront into the horizon and stared at the white glow that was passed the door in front of me. I stretched out my paw towards it; half expecting the doors to response to me grabbing onto their handles and pushing outward into the coldness that is the outside. But it was different. The doors would not budge at all which was a surprise even for me. Instead, I felt a static coursed upon my pawprints and instantly, I returned back upon the streets of where I was beforehand. Only that I was at a different location somehow than where I was before.

I quickly glanced around to gather any sort of information of where I was. But that was quickly cut too when I started hearing voices humming out into the opened. I turned immediately towards the right; gazing to the alleyway that was closest to me and entered through there instead. Hiding myself completely in the pure darkness that had welcomed me inside. There were a few trash cans and dumpsters about upon here. The trashbags filled them to the point that even the lids would not close anymore. Flies were hovering surrounding them; but none would not dared to even come close towards some of that bags. I walked up towards the trashbags and started grabbing onto one of them. Immediately opened them up and looked inside; already seeing the junk that was upon them. I poured them out; seeing more papers, metal wood and other stuff however that I had paid nothing attention towards them. For instead, I had noticed something that caught my eyes attention and peering upon it while kneeling down. I grabbed onto that something. Pulling it out from the trash bag, I saw a stick. It was not cut off from the branches or trees that were nearby. No, this stick was cleaned from head to toe. Leaving nothing sharp that would cut someone’s paw off. I tilted my head, wondering why such a thing was here.

But chose to ignore that question when I started hearing a pair walked out into view. I dive onto the side of one of the trashes and stay there while peering out my ears. Listening upon whatever they were saying otherwise. Although the voices were a bit hard to hear; even if it was cracked or deep and seems a bit different than what I was used to however, I was able to pick up a few words from them which I ran over my own head while narrowing my eyes upon the grounds beneath me. Perhaps staring at it too if I was conscious of what I was doing. For onto a moment in the starting silence was when I rose to my feet and exposed myself to the road again; rethinking about the words and the stick that I had just found in one of the trash bags however, I immediately ran down the street. Down through into the next crossroads that now awaits for me.

I had forgotten to mention that the buildings on either side of me were a bit different and unique than what I was used to. For it had seem that the inhabitance of this realm were able to come up with their own design for a room or rather house as a matter of fact however. Each of the buildings were of the same height. Yet their colors were different and unique from one another. For some of the buildings had different shades of the same color; whatever that color was however while others were of different color than what the common buildings had upon. All of their mailboxes were different too. But I guess I will have to stop there however.

I had reached the crossroads and immediately stopped when I had approached it. I turned towards the right and left roads on either side of me and decided to take the left instead. It was only a short distance away from the crossroads behind me that the road had forced me to curved right. Straight down into the next part of the realm where darkness was more pitched dark and things were a bit harder to see now. Constantly I am hearing voices and footstep about that I had wondered if it was them that were ‘patrolling’ around the place. Thus speaking of which, I had pondered about the Hunters and wondered where they were upon this time too. I had glanced behind over my shoulder to check anyone that was following me behind. But saw nothing there and just shrugged it off; continued onward while listening to the voices and footsteps about as the darkness had gotten more darker while I pursuit through the roads before me.

My ears stretched outward to listen onto the conversations of some. But they were just whispers and unintelligent words however, I had realized. The footsteps however, were real to me and even one draws closer to where I was. I frowned upon noticing this and glanced around the place that I had put myself upon; stopping immediately to change my tactics. The searching had stopped afterwards when I spotted a blue barrel before me. I jumped into it; fading from the roads as I waited for whomever was there to come on by. The footsteps that I was hearing were a heavy one. It sounded as if earthquakes and loud vibrations could be created and shake upon this realm if whomever it was had tried. It had made me wonder about the animal at all. But I dared not to pop myself off from the barrel, exposing myself to whomever was there.

I waited patiently. But that patience was wearing thin. I often find myself growling lowly and faint. But the surroundings of the barrel that I find myself upon echoed which anyone in close proximity would perhaps hear me if they had strained their ears at best. I waited a pretty good while too now that I had think about it as the footsteps had fainted from my ears. Perhaps turned the corner towards another road or something. I would not know since my objective was not to chase after them. But rather to scout out the place that I was told to be upon. With renewed strength and determination, I hopped off from the barrel that I was hiding upon. Hitting my toe against the edge of it which hurt me greatly. The pain was unbearable by the way. I landed upon solid ground; I lowered my eyes to the grounds beneath me, staring at my toe wondering if it was swollen or something. But it was not which I had something to thank about later. For now, I ran through the remaining steps of the road that I was upon. Immediately turning the first corner that was a few steps ahead of me and now entered into a darken place.

It was just a single room. A brown door was in front of me. I stared at the door; then towards the tools that were adjacent to it. Spotting a drill, hammer and others that were there that I cannot name off at the top of my own head. I turned my head towards the right; staring down onto a drone that was sitting there. Unmoved and unused that dusts and sparkles of dust were lingering around it. Covering it from head to toe and the wings. I walked up towards the drone for a moment; poking it with my paw. In response; the drone flew up through the rooftop above me. Startling me for a moment as I flinched immediately and closed my eyes. ‘I had not expected that.’ I thought to myself with a followed exhaled, shaking my own head while turning my attention towards the brown door in front of me. For by the time I approached the door and grabbed onto its handle was when I heard something crash behind me. Then a responsive yell echoed through the silence which I immediately entered through the door and shut it currently behind me now.

I never knew where I was. For the next thing I had noticed was that I was upon an hallway. It stretched outward into the horizon before me where another door awaits for me. The walls on either side of me were white; with fake painted roses printed upon their surfaces. A black window was adjacent to one of those roses; showcasing the outside which was purely dark currently. I turned my attention towards the door in front of me. Then gaze towards the door behind me; they were of the same color for some reason. But I shake my head to rid of that thought instead as I resumed my walk forward. Already taking a step, a click submerged upon the silence looming onto me that had forced me to stopped immediately and looked around. But everything was the same as it was before when I entered through the door behind me. Nothing else was out of place; something that I take too kindly for however as I just find myself resuming to walk forward. Bypassing the window towards my left and now just about to enter through the walls in front of me.

Everything was relatively normal when I had stopped in front of the door. For nothing had happened during when I was upon the pair of walls on either side of me. Onto that I felt glad; but nervous somehow as I felt something cold forming upon my own stomach. Then a cramp following it before I ignored my own body; reaching outward to the doorknob in front of me which I latched onto and tilted towards the side. A click was heard. Then another click following it too which made me freeze for a moment and glanced around. But saw nothing around again as I entered right onto in.

The place after the door was huge. It stretched far into the horizon that I saw nothing more there. The walls were far from me that it had looked like they were fading into the darkness. I stared upon the shelves that were on either side of me. Noticing the books that were there and the amount of different colors that they had came upon too. Some of those books were rainbow too which had surprised me! But ignored all the colors and the books and the shelves therein, I immediately turned towards the front. Gripping onto the stick that I had just found outside of whatever building that I was in as I walked forward gradually.; glancing towards the sides and at front. Staring at whomever upon the pure darkness that had surrounded me.

Maybe it was the darkness and silence that was getting to me however. For I shivered when feeling the cold surrounded me suddenly. Causing me to clenched at times The fear swelled too. Growing greater as time had went on however. But as I reached the opened space where no more shelves were in place, I gradually turned my attention up front. Towards a pale door that was in front of me. Between it and myself was a pair of steps that only contained three or four steps, I cannot count them in the darkness however. Ignoring that last quote, I went up the steps and stand level with the door. I gripped upon the stick that I was holding; very tightly that my paws felt strainted and there were marks upon them. Yet i had ignored the pain and strained that I had commit upon my own stick and opened the door afterwards before peering inside and then around.

For when the coast was clear and the entire next room was empty somehow. I started walking forward. Through the doors that I had entered through with the door behind me shut preventing me from ever escaping. I take another glance around the room. Seeing as it was empty with nothing about. A set of windows was in front of me; something was drawn upon that window. After it was a grand piano of some sort with someone playing upon it. But he had stopped when hearing the door shut behind me and himself that he rose to his feet. Turned around and glance towards me. A smile curved from his face immediately; I frowned in response towards that he rose his paw high into the air as if he was saluting something or someone however. Then spoke with a heavy accent: